ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,
AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

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From the Knickerbocker.

TO MY MOTHER.

BY REV. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, D. D.

My Mother! manhood's anxious brow,
And sterner cares, have long been mine,
Yet turn I fondly to thee now,
As when, upon the bosom's shrine,
My infant griefs were gently hushed to rest,
And thy low whispered prayers my slumbers blest.

I never call that gentle name,
My Mother! but I am again
E'en as a child; the very same
That prattled at thy knee and fain
Would I forget, in momentary joy,
That I no more can be thy boy.

Thine artless boy, to whom thy smile
Was sunshine, and thy frown sad night,
(Though rare that frown, and brief the while,
It veiled from me thy loving light,)
For well-conn'd task, ambition's highest bliss,
To win from thy approving lips a kiss.

I've lived through foreign lands to roam,
And gazed on many a classic scene,
But oft the thought of that dear home,
Which once was ours, would intervene,
And bid me close again my languid eye,
To think of thee, and those sweet days gone by.

That pleasant home of fruits and flowers,
When by the Hudson's verdant side,
My sisters wove their jasmine bowers,
And HE who loved, at eventide,
Would hastening come, from distant toil, to bless,
Thine and his children's radiant happiness!

Those scenes are fled; the rattling car
O'er flint-paved streets profanes the spot,
Where o'er the sod we sowed "The Star
Of Bethlehem" and "Forget-me not."
O, wo to Mammon's desolating reign,
We ne'er shall find on earth a home again!

I've pored o'er many a yellow page
Of ancient wisdom, and have won,
Perchance, a scholar's name; yet sage
Or poet ne'er hath taught thy son
Lessons so pure, so fraught with holy truth,
As those his mother's faith shed o'er his youth.

If e'er through grace, my God shall own
The offerings of my life and love,
Methinks, when bending close before his throne,
Amid the ransom'd hosts above,
Thy name on my rejoicing lips shall be,
And I will bless that grace for heaven and thee!

For thee and heaven—for thou didst tread
The way that leads to that blest land;
My often wayward footsteps led,
By thy kind words and patient hand.
And when I wandered far, thy faithful call
Restored my soul from sin's deceitful thrall!

I have been blest with other ties,
Fond ties and true, yet never deem
That I the less thy fondness prize:
No, MOTHER! in the warmest dream
Of answered passion through this heart of mine,
One chord will vibrate to no name but THINE!

Mother! thy name is widow—well
I know no love of mine can fill
The waste place of thy heart, nor dwell
Within one sacred recess, still
Lean on the faithful bosom of thy son,
My parent!—thou art more—my ONLY one!

THE LOVER'S QUARREL.

A TALE OF THE ENGLISH CHRONICLERS.

Alas, how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love!
Hearts that the world in vain had tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied;
That stood the storm when waves were rough,
Yet in a sunny hour fell off,
Like ships that have gone down at sea
When heaven was all tranquillity. MOORE.

I wish I could describe the young lady Sybil; she was rather tall than otherwise, and her head was carried with a toss of the prettiest pride I ever saw: in truth there was a supernatural grace in her figure, by which she was in duty bound to be more lofty in her demeanor than other people. Her eyes were of a [illegible] dark hazel, and seemed to wander from the earth as though they were surprised how they happened to drop out of the skies; and the sweet, high, and mighty witchery that sported round her threatening lips [illegible]

[illegible]

"The wedding feast must not be lost," said the old lord; "will nobody be married?"

Sibyl was again placed at the altar, and, in the room of Sir Lubin, was handed the cavalier Wilful.

"Wilt thou take this man for thy wedded husband?" demanded the priest.

Sibyl blushed, and still trembled, but her faintings did not return; and if her voice was low when she spoke the words "I will," it was distinct and musical as the clearest note of the nightingale.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

A NAME.

How many in this world below,
For this alluring empty prize,
Life's sweetest pleasures all forgo—
Its most celestial joys.

Its loves its friendships pure and bright,
Its peaceful and its quiet hours,
Which are its comfort and its light—
Its amaranthine flowers.

Which beautify and smooth its road
And warm the heart—expand the mind,
And in the holy sight of God
Lift up His human kind.

For this the youth will leave the spot
When childhood's morning moments flew,
When pleasures not to be forgot
Blest him when life was new.

For this with zeal and madness warm
The warrior mounts his blood-dyed car,
And breasts the danger, and the storm
Of woe-creating war.

For this since hoary time began
Vain kings and tyrants big with crime,
Have crimsoned with the blood of man,
Earths plains and seas sublime.

To this will Rome's proud domes attest,
And dark Jerusalem's marble towers,
And blue Egina's tranquil breast,
Or bright Etruria's bowers.

For this the Scholar wastes with toil
His soul's too frail terrene abode—
Abbreviates o'er the "midnight oil"
Life's rough and noisy road.

For this too oft the poet sings
In words of sweetness and of fire;
For this too oft he joyful strings
His loved and worshiped Lyre.

A name! will it preserve the heart
From the poluting stain of crime?
Or unto it pure bliss impart
As we roam on through time.

When sorrow clouds the furrowed brow—
When stern disease preys on the frame—
When blasts of hate and envy blow,
Oh! what avails a name?

When things terrestrial fade away—
When comes the dread and final hour—
When we are called to leave Time's sea,
For its Eternal shore,

Will then a name bear up the mind,
Or empty praises to it given?
Or will it for the spirit find
A resting place in Heaven?

Bristol July 13th, 1839. S.

AN IRISH COUNTRY MAGISTRATE.—"You must know, my dear Baron," said Mrs. Mersey, "that Madden was one of these; and previously to the establishment of Petty Sessions—at a period when every Justice of the Peace heard causes in his own house—it was really ridiculous to see a crowd of wretched litigants jostling each other in Madden's hall of audience—relying for success, not upon the merits of their case, but upon the geese, ducks, hens, turkeys, or baskets of eggs their wives invariably brought to influence his worship's decision. On days when Madden heard cases his office was a regular poultry yard, and presented an edifying uproar from the swearing of the litigants, the cursing of the Justice, and the quacking, crowing, gobbling, clucking noises of the fowls that were brought as douceurs to the worshipful Justice of the Peace."—*The Husband-Hunter.*

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE HARP.

BY B. F. CHATHAM.

'Twas 'neath a myrtle's shady bower,
Lit by the moonbeam's silvery ray,
At twilight's calm and pensive hour,
A harp by a lovely maiden lay.

And o'er the light and tuneful strings,
A lily hand was seen to play,
From her pure heart, the vesper hymn
Arose—in a melodious lay.

Then softly on the balmy air
It rose—in faint-like echoes rung,
More shrill—and yet more sweet and clear,
Than ever nymph or mermaid sung.

And on the gentle zephyr's wings,
In cadence sweet it seemed to float,
Dying away—and mellowing,
Then bursting with a joyous note.

That music flowed so sweetly well,
Infusing gladness in the heart,
That all was brightness were it tell
The sacred music of the Harp.

Mullica Hill, N. J.

From the Knickerbocker, for July.

THE ENCHANTED ISLAND

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE SKETCH BOOK.

Break, Phantasie, from thy cave of cloud,
And wave thy purple wings,
Now all thy figures are allowed,
And various shapes of things.
Create of airy forms a stream;
It must have blood and nought of phlegm;
And though it be a walking dream,
Yet let it like an odor rise
To all the senses here,
And fall like a sleep upon their eyes,
Or music on their ear. BEN JOHNSON.

"There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy," and among these may be placed that marvel and mystery of the seas, the Island of St. Brandan. Every school-boy can enumerate and call by name the Canaries, the Fortunate Islands of the ancients; which, according to some ingenious and speculative minds, are mere wrecks and remnants of the vast island of Atalantis, mentioned by Plato as having been swallowed up by the ocean. Whoever has read the history of those isles, will remember the wonders told of another island, seen occasionally from their shores, stretching away in the clear bright west, with long shadowy promontories, and high, sun-gilt peaks. Numerous expeditions, both in ancient and modern days, have launched forth from the Canaries in quest of that island; but, on their approach, mountain and promontory have gradually faded away, until nothing has remained but the blue sky above, and the deep blue water below. Hence it was termed by the geographers of old, Aprositus, or the Inaccessible; while modern navigators have called its very existence in question, pronouncing it a mere optical illusion, like the Fata Morgana of the Straits of Messina; or classing it with those unsubstantial regions known to mariners as Cape Flyaway, and the Coast of Cloud Land.

Let not, however, the doubts of the worldly wise skeptics of modern days rob us of all the glorious realms owned by happy credulity in days of yore. Be assured, oh reader of easy faith!—thou for whom I delight to labor—be assured, that such an island does actually exist, and has, from time to time, been revealed to the gaze, and trodden by the feet, of favored mortals. Nay, though doubted by historians and philosophers, its existence is fully attested by the poets, who, being an inspired race, and gifted with a kind of second sight, can see into the mysteries of nature, hidden from the eyes of ordinary mortals. To this gifted race it has ever been a region of fancy and romance, teeming with all kinds of wonders. Here once bloomed, and perhaps still blooms, the famous garden of the Hesperides, with its golden fruit. Here, too, was the enchanted garden of Armida, in which that sorceress held the Christian paladin, Rinaldo, in delicious but inglorious thraldom; as is set forth in the immortal lay of Tasso. It was on this island, also, that Sycorax, the witch, held sway, when the good Prospero, and his infant daughter Miranda, were wafted to its shores. The isle was then

——"full of noises,
Sounds, and sweet airs, that give delight, and hurt not."

Who does not know the tale, as told in the magic page of Shakspeare?

In fact the island appears to have been, at different times, under the sway of different powers, genii of earth, and air, and ocean; who made it their shadowy abode; or rather, it is the retiring place of old worn-out deities and dynasties, that once ruled the poetic world but are now nearly shorn of all their attributes. Here Neptune and Amphitrite hold a diminished court, like sovereigns in exile. Their ocean-chariot lies bottom upward, in a cave of the island, almost a perfect wreck, while their pursy Tritons and haggard Nereids bask listlessly like seals, about the rocks. Sometimes they assume a shadow of their ancient pomp, and glide in state about the glassy sea; while the crew of some tall Indiaman, that lies becalmed with flapping sails, hear with astonishment the mellow note of the Triton's shell swelling upon the ear, as the invisible pageant sweeps by. Sometimes the quondam monarch of the sea is permitted to make himself visible to mortal eyes, visiting the ships that cross the line, to exact a tribute from new-comers; the only remnant of his ancient rule, and that, alas! performed with tattered state and tarnished splendor.

On the shores of this wondrous island, the mighty kraken heaves his bulk, and wallows many a rood; here, too, the sea-serpent lies coiled up, during the intervals of his much contested revelations to the eyes of true believers; and here, it is said, even the Flying Dutchman finds a port, and casts his anchor, and furls his shadowy sail, and takes a short repose from his eternal wanderings.

Here all the treasures lost in the deep, are safely garnered. The caverns of the shores are piled with golden ingots, boxes of pearls, rich bales of oriental silks; and their deep recesses sparkle with diamonds, or flame with carbuncles. Here, in deep bays and harbors, lies many a spell-bound ship, long given up as lost by the ruined merchant. Here, too, its crew, long bewailed as swallowed up in ocean, lie sleeping in mossy grottoes, from age to age, or wander about enchanted shores and groves in pleasing oblivion of all things.

Such are some of the marvels related of this island, and which may serve to throw some light on the following legend, of unquestionable truth, which I recommend to the entire belief of the reader.

The Adelantado of the Seven Cities.

A LEGEND OF ST. BRANDAN.

In the early part of the fifteenth century, when Prince Henry of Portugal, of worthy memory, was pushing the career of discovery along the western coast of Africa, and the world was resounding with reports of golden regions on the main land, and new-found islands in the ocean, there arrived at Lisbon an old bewildered pilot of the seas, who had been driven by tempests, he knew not whither, and who raved about an island far in the deep, on which he had landed, and which he had found peopled with Christians, and adorned with noble cities.

The inhabitants, he said, gathered round, and regarded him with surprise, having never before been visited by a ship. They told him they were descendants of a band of Christians, who fled from Spain when that country was conquered by the Moslems. They were curious about the state of their fatherland, and grieved to hear that the Moslems still held possession of the kingdom of Granada. They would have taken the old navigator to church, to convince him of their orthodoxy; but, either through lack of devotion, or lack of faith in their words, he declined their [illegible]

[illegible]

Atkinson's Evening Post and Philadelphia Saturday News

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.
Letters to be addressed to S.C. Atkinson, Publisher.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1839.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

$2 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post-office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and those paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Many thousand dollars are now due us from subscribers, and in the present pressure, we are obliged to ask for our own. We are therefore making out statements of accounts due at various post-offices, and are forwarding them for collection to agents and postmasters, who we hope will make an effort to aid us by their collection. We hope the subscribers will promptly pay the agents and postmasters, the trifle due from each one, to enable them to forward us the nett proceeds, after paying themselves for their trouble. So many small accounts, scattered in all parts of the United States, must necessarily be troublesome to collect, and we hope that our friends will appreciate this, and give agents and postmasters, who are disposed to assist us, as little trouble as possible.

When a subscriber wishes to correct mistakes, it is not sufficient to say he "*paid an agent*." It is required that the name of the agent should be given.

AN EDITOR WANTED.

There is a good opening now for an enterprising young printer, who may be capable of taking charge of a newspaper office, and of writing a neat *editorial*, in a busy and thriving young town, in the Western part of Pennsylvania.

A press and printing office is on the spot, which will be disposed of on accommodating terms. A considerable amount of Job Work and Advertising, could be secured to aid the concern.

An industrious and enterprising young man, who can bring good references, may learn particulars by applying to the publisher of this paper.

NEWSPAPERS VERSUS LAWYERS.

We alluded in our last to the existence of papers of the penny class in this city which are not calculated to benefit the public, and said that papers of such a caste have never existed long in Philadelphia. Our assertion almost amounted to a prediction. The attention of the Judges of the Court of Criminal Sessions was called to the matter on Tuesday last by a member of some practice at that bar, who has been made the subject of annotations. He requested that no reporter for the papers should be admitted to report in that Court without entering their own and the names of the persons for whose paper they reported, and argued that it was dangerous to countenance the existence of newspapers without a responsible name attached to them, as in the case of a citizen being aggrieved by an article, he finds great difficulty in obtaining redress. The Court shortly after adjourned, and the motion was not acted upon. It will probably come up early in the next session.

There have been several skirmishes lately between the penny papers and some of the lawyers of this city, in which much valor has been displayed on both sides. We may expect a pitched battle shortly as the foes draw closer, and their valorous blood with the weather becomes hotter. For our own part being somewhat allied to both parties, we do not wish to see either dangerously hurt. In this instance, however, we believe that the member of the bar who made the motion has the best of the argument. No paper should be published without some regard to public benefit. But when an individual becomes so lost to a sense of his duty as a citizen as to preside over the ministrations of a press started with the ostensible design of libelling covertly for the gratification of spirits of the baser sort, he should let the public have his name, and take the responsibility with the glory, which in pursuing the object of his elevated ambition, he covets.

There is a distinction between the liberty of the press and its licentiousness, which every man can make, and when a blow is made at the latter, service is done to the community, and the man who has the honesty to make it, no matter what may have been the immediate motive, deserves thanks for the act.

BOTH SIDES.

Since the reception of the gloomy news from the other side of the Atlantic, the cry of *suspension* has been heard in our streets, and the fearful, forebode hard times. One argues that the banks will never suspend again, and intimates that they will see the whole mercantile community ruined before they will run the hazard of the repetition of the measure; others insinuate that the movement will be necessary to self preservation. In the meanwhile "the Philadelphia Savings Institution," and the "Schuylkill Savings," taking time by the forelock, have stopped payment already.

We rarely indulge in article of a political tendency, and in truth, did we consult our own inclination entirely we should never inflict an argument of a political caste upon our readers. But it occasionally falls out, that the duty becomes imperious, and when we must speak we speak our own mind. We suffer no dictation from friend or foe, and when we cease to be independent, we cease to edit any paper.

That a crisis is rapidly arriving in the history of this country, when party energies will be concentrated to a given point, which will be clearly defined, no man having the use of his senses, and using them can fail to see. The present parties have long been battling with the *sounds* of "BANK" and "NO BANK," while the practice of both has been at variance with their profession. The one insists on the existence of these creatures of state policy for the public good, and when the people admit for a time the argument, they turn to bleed a people which they were created to benefit, and press the whole weight of their influence into service, and rally a party to sustain their misdoings, while a wronged community suffer under their inflictions. The other party equally loud with their cry of "down with the banks," have scarcely warmed the seat of power when a shoal of the institutions which they were elected expressly to suppress are sent forth from their hands, and the party which they have betrayed, huzza over the victory, and laud the prudence and the wisdom of their matchless representatives. Out upon such hypocrisy! The time is rapidly arriving, and as the light of experience breaks in upon the public mind is hastened when an indignant community will spurn the reins of partizans and demagogues, and with the glorious privilege of Americans will *think* and *act*. The history of the legislature of this state at the last session is but a tale of wrong inflicted upon their constituents. The time was spent in violent partizan warfare, and even in the branch professedly democratic in the passage of bills to sustain and countenance monopolies and chartered companies, which as men of principle, representing a party—whether its principles in the eyes of others are right or wrong—they were bound to sustain. The war cry had gone forth from the party which they represented against the increase, and as far as was consistent with law against the *existence* of these companies, and it was their duty as honorable men to redeem the tacit pledge which they gave their constituents. Should another suspension occur no man can doubt that the result will be a thorough and efficient party organisation upon clear principles. The people finding that under present arrangements there is no sort of control upon monied institutions, and no security against their injurious movements will demand either the adoption of a system or an institution, which shall effectually watch over the interests of the community, or the people themselves will require the priviledge of regulating the monetary concerns by the adoption of a general banking law, or will institute a number of checks and balances in the present system, so that vigilance may never be surprised or industry be arrested in its honest exertions by the sudden suspension, or the untimely contraction.

Of the causes which led to the last suspension, opinions are various, and are more or less colored by the political caste of their holders.—We have been handed a long article from the Courier and Enquirer, which gives a one sided view of the matter, and in our opinion be. a lame view of that side. Our readers are welcome to the thoughts of the writer, but we must be suffered to premise that not a word occurs—and indeed one might suppose that the writer was entirely ignorant of the fact that has become notorious,—that the great first cause of the suspension—admitted by the most intelligent of both parties, was the insane overtrading of men of small means, and large expectations, who saw nothing but gold in every wild scheme of speculation, and rushed in, far beyond their means or their depth, and when the bubbles bursted or the swift waters of destruction came, were ruined and undone. That such instances of madness were multiplied by the almost indiscriminate indulgence of the banks, is a matter of history and of sad experience to thousands, and the years of its occurrence, and the examples which it made, will remain a warning to the mercantile community of this country through all time to come.

The following is the article from the Courier and Enquirer:

We now come to the last and present suspension of specie payments. The government, by causing the indemnities obtained from foreign powers to be brought home in gold and silver, by exacting from the people heavier taxes than it could expend in their service, accumulating thereby an immense surplus capital, and devoting this surplus by all the means in its power to the accumulation of gold and silver, deprived England of that share of those metals she generally possessed, and which it was thought necessary she should possess, to meet any unfavorable balance of trade, the result of its occasional fluctuations. The Bank of England found its specie and bullion reduced to the small amount of three millions, whilst the Secretary of the Treasury here boasted that the banks possessed eighty millions. In looking at the cause of this extraordinary state of things, England could not find it in the usual course of trade, for as we purchased as much of foreign nations as we sold to them,—and this very prosperous country will do, as they need all they can pay for,—the gold and silver ought to have left us as fast as it came in, have returned again to England, and restored the usual equilibrium as regards the precious metals, instead of which, we kept the specie here and met the balance against us by credit. England at once struck at this credit, and this gone, the immediate consequence was, we were called upon to pay the foreign debt we owed, increased by large importations of grain, in the only way we could pay it—specie.

And in this predicament did the foreign demand for the precious metals find us. The banks would have been amply able to meet it had not the policy of the Government caused a large amount of specie to be distributed in the interior where it was of no use, and taken from the Atlantic, where it ought to have remained to meet the fluctuations of foreign trade. But even as it was, the banks might have met the demand, and probably would have done it, had it not been for the action of the government, to which we have above alluded.

The exigency required harmony and concert, and all was rivalry, and each acting for itself. All that they agreed in here, was to suspend specie payments at a moment when the banks of New York, Philadelphia and Boston, had specie sufficient in their possession to supply the foreign demand. Had they shipped five millions of specie and offered their drafts against it, in Wall street, at the par of exchange, we ask every candid man in this community, if he is not now convinced, that it would have been enough to arrest the foreign demand, particularly when it is recollected how easily it afterward was stopped. Even if it be contended that this sum would not have been enough, the shipment of it would have given time for the banks in the interior to have contributed their quota of specie for shipment also, and it will surely not be asserted that if we had thus shipped twenty millions of dollars in specie, it would have not turned the balance in our favor. We could have parted with this amount without injury. The suspension need not and would not have taken place. If this export of specie would in any manner or form have injured the community, we should like to see it pointed out, and yet it was prevented by the government by all the means at its disposal. Such absolute fatuity was never before exhibited. And now, the government who thus made the banks the victims of their destructive ignorance, who prevented them showing their ability to meet the trust reposed in them when tested, allege the apparent inability which naturally ensued, as a proof of the danger of their positive inability hereafter.

One Thousand Visiters are at Cape May, most of whom are obliged to sleep any where, and some do not sleep at all.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS BY THE GREAT WESTERN STEAMER.

The news just received, and so anxiously looked for, by the *Great Western*, has cast great gloom over the mercantile community—a deeper one than has been experienced for a long time past. The business in American securities with the exception of a few Shares of the Stock of the Bank of the United States has been quite suspended. The Cotton Markets of Europe are all fluctuating and uncertain, and more or less depressed, and a late letter from Liverpool describes them as "impossible to be worse." The effect upon the money market here has been great. Most stocks have fallen several per cent. and for some there are no bidders at all. Those who have money of course make the best of it, as those who have none find out to their cost. Speculating sharks and villainous shavers, make the best out of the momentary depression, but it is believed by many, that the effect will not be so continued and as disastrous as many might wish.

The New York Courier, says:

"The intelligence from Europe was made public at too late an hour to have any material effect on the operations of the day, though from the moment of the vessel's being announced below, all business was suspended, and her advices most eagerly sought for. From the nature of these accounts however, it becomes very evident that their effect must be disastrous to many and severely felt by all engaged in commercial pursuits, and that the prospect of improvement in monetary affairs which was generally looked for, has wholly disappeared, at least for the present. Advices from England so fully treat on the present state of things in that country, as to render more than a reference to them unnecessary, in order to ascertain the actual position of affairs as bearing upon American interests—some days must elapse however, before their effect here can be fully ascertained."

It is believed that although the specie in the Bank of England, was at an unprecedented low state, amounting only to a little over two millions sterling, yet there was no necessity for raising the rate of interest to 5½ per cent. This contraction of the currency had principally in view the suppression of the cotton speculations, and to compel a reduction in the price of that staple, and it had its effect.

Farley's Bristol Journal, of July 6th, animadverts severely on the crooked course of policy adopted by the Bank of England. We extract a paragraph.

"Of the late deranged state of the Money Market, and of the attempts of the Bank of England to repair its errors, to refill its coffers with the six or seven millions of gold that have lately been extracted from them, and to prop up the tottering credit of the country, we have lately experienced so many significant signs, that there can be no mistake, or speculation, here. Surprised, indeed, are we to find, that one of the means to which the Bank has had recourse, has not called forth more animadversion than it has done. We allude to its increase of the rate of interest beyond 5 per cent. which must be considered the first step that has yet been made, under the sanction of the Legislature to infringe upon the Usury laws. The wedge, however, has been inserted, by the hand of power; and if it is not instantly driven back, or the date of its operation again limited, a floodgate of ruin and mischief will be opened to the money lender and the usurer, which in the present artificial state of the finances of our country, encumbered as it is with eight hundred millions of debt, must soon result either in a composition with its creditors, or something worse."

LITERARY.

"*Continuation of the Diary Illustrative of the Times of George IV.*" Edited by John Galt, Esq. in 2 vols. LEA & BLANCHARD.

This work has been handled without mercy by the London and Edinburg reviewers, perhaps more on account of the court scandal which it contains, and which alone would give any work a circulation, than from any discrepancies in the truth of the relations. The volumes appear to have been made up of the note books of persons of eminence in and about the court with a selection of letters of Queen Caroline and the Princess Charlotte and other distinguished persons.

We doubt not that the work will be extensively circulated and that the enterprising publishers will be amply repaid for issuing the volumes.

"*Soloman Seesaw*," by the author of Letters on Paraguay, a novel in 2 vols. LEA & BLANCHARD. The author says that the work is a combination of fact and fiction, and if it is as well written as some of the Letters on Paraguay, it will have a good run.

ITEMS OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.

Marryatt's three volume "Diary in America," is cut. He seems hard upon Uncle Sam.

Washington Irving's Crayon Papers are to be republished in Bentley's Miscellany, from the Knickerbocker; the two first are given this month.

A new novel called Christopher Columbus, is to be published immediately.

The Queen has granted a small pension (£20 a year) to Mary Banim, daughter of the novelist, to pay for her education. She is Banim's only living child.

The Hon. C. A. Murray, brother of the Earl of Dunmore, is about publishing a narrative of his residence in North America, including his residence with the Pawree Indians, in the far-off wilderness and forests of the west. He was some months with them, and they wanted to keep him their captive. So he had to "cut and run," and walked 800 miles across the prairies before he fell in with a settler.

A TOMB.

The Sarcophagus brought by Commodore Elliott from Syria has arrived in this city. It has been presented to the Girard College. This tomb is about ten feet long, three broad and about four feet high, and appears to have been originally one solid stone, but has been so chiseled out by the architect as to represent a square box. The cover represents in some respects the roof of a house, and appears also to have been worked out of a solid slab of stone, about fifteen inches thick. On the sides are several figures, representing for aught we know the heathen gods or goddesses. There is nothing connected with it from which we can date the time it was made or by whom occupied. We should suppose it would weigh five or six tons, as it required nine able bodied horses to convey it to a marble yard where it is to be polished, previous to being deposited in the College. This will afford our citizens an opportunity to form some idea of Egyptian architecture, and compare the past with the present age. Certain it is, that however much the present excels the past in intelligence, literature, refinement and correct principles, the colossal structures and edifices of Egypt as yet stand unrivalled.

CARLISLE COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. was held on the 11th inst. before a large concourse of citizens from various sections of the country. Within a few years Dickinson College has undergone a thorough re organisation. It is now under the supervision of Professor J. P. Durbin, President of the College, and a Faculty composed of gentlemen, distinguished for their learning and piety.

The number of students in the college this year is embraced in the following summary.

Law Students,		19
Under graduates—Seniors,	18	
Juniors,	22	
Sophomores,	32	
Freshmen,	22	
		94
Pursuing a partial course,		8
In College,		121
Pupils in the Grammar School,		102
Total,		223

PATENT POISON—VERY SUPERIOR.

The drinking public will be delighted to learn that Mr. Correa da Costa, a Portuguese gentleman, has advertised several valuable "*Secrets of great profit to wine dealers and liquorists*," and will dispose of them or go into partnership in that line of business. His list of receipts, numbering forty, contains the following. 1. To make American Rum, to become a close imitation of Jamaica Rum. 2. American Champaigne. 3. Madeira Malmsey, without grapes. 5. Distillation of whiskey into brandy, without leaving any of the bad smell and taste of the whiskey. 6. Syrup of lemon, without lemons. 16. American brandy, golden color, and taste as the best French cogniac. 21. For making the imitation of all sorts of wines, &c. &c. Here Mr. Costa informs the lovers of all superior wines and cogniac brandy, that he will tickle their palates with complete imitations, which can no doubt be had much cheaper than the genuine articles: they will do just as well, having all the fashionable marks. Whiskey is certainly too cheap in this country. It forms the greatest curse to which we are subjected, and is the cause of hundreds of thousands of deaths annually. If the cholera, plague or yellow fever were to work a quarter of the destruction effected by whiskey in its different disguises, our citizens would be in a dreadful state of alarm—it is therefore advisable to *doctor* the whiskey into as many pleasant varied shapes as possible, in some of which, most of us will enjoy it, although too disgusting and vulgar in its original character to be allowed.

THE RIDGEWAY CASE.

The arguments of counsel and the examination of witnesses in the case of Jacob Ridgeway before the Court of Common Pleas closed on Monday last, and the matter now remains with the Judges. In the case of Stephen Simpson, the Attorney-General refused to enter a *nolle prosequi* for the purpose of enabling him to testify in the prosecution for conspiracy against Mann and Ridgeway, but insisted in carrying on the war against all three. Some doubts are entertained as to the policy of this movement, as Simpson is the most material witness. The Attorney General should have been well assured of his ability to produce evidence sufficiently strong, before he took a position, which cannot fail to be unpopular, should a lack of testimony prove the step injudicious.

It has been supposed by some, that all that can be done by money, will be accomplished, and it becomes the chief officers of the commonwealth to be on the alert. Give them a *fair* and a *rigidly impartial* trial, and if they are cleared by a jury of their countrymen, let every one acknowledge the authority.

SAILORS.

In a late decision from the bench, Judge Story adverted to the facility with which this valuable class of men are imposed upon, and expressed with becoming force his belief that it was the duty of Courts to protect them on all occasions against the effects of their own ignorance or carelessness.

SILK AND MULTICAULIS TREES.

A contest is now actively going on between those who have taken a part in the enterprise of growing Multicaulis trees and silk, on the one part, and the "Non-contents" on the other part. The opposition is made up of gentlemen who have no faith in the business, those who have been disappointed in the cultivation of trees, and speculators who wish to pull the price down so that they may make good their bad bargains—the parties resembling the "*bulls and the bears*" of the stock exchange. The opposition, not content with ridiculing every thing appertaining to this new business, invent and circulate with active industry the most extraordinary fabrications—"that there was never a pound of marketable silk made in the United States, and that we cannot make it." This is gravely stated as a fact in the face of more than a thousand cases to the contrary—in the face of 50 years experience in Connecticut, and in numberless instances in our own immediate neighborhood. The veritable D'Homergue, a man who it is asserted and believed, is in the pay of the French government, employed to injure and destroy the business in this country is given as *sufficient* authority. His book abounding with gross misrepresentations and errors is looked up to as a text-book deserving credit!

Others, equally astute, suppose 3,000,000 of trees were growing in the United States last fall, and each tree is supposed to produce *ten*—of course there are 30,000,000 now! This assumption is then reasoned upon as a *fact*, proving there are so many trees! A report was recently put into active circulation through the daily papers that there were 15 millions of trees (more than sufficient for all the United States at the present time) growing in the neighborhood of Mobile! A gentleman of New York accordingly wrote to a respectable Judge (who is more largely concerned than any other person in growing trees in that neighborhood) and received for reply that there was not 300,000 trees within 20 miles of Mobile, and that the price of his trees was from 60 to 68 cents each! Joseph R. King, of Burlington, has a recent order from Mobile for 10,000 trees, at a fair price.

The "non-contents" do not choose to come out in their own names, but charge "trickery and underworking" from their ambush, making *reports* and *rumors* the ground-work of their assertions.

It is proposed, by some who are able to carry on the war, to give facts and experience under proper signatures. Our townsman, Edmund Morris, publisher of the Silk Farmer, has thrown down the gauntlett and for one has volunteered to defend the cause. He says, "I am authorised to state that the 'mulberry men' are prepared with *multitudes* of facts, for they deal in nothing else; and whenever the Burlington writer will come forward and publicly avow his name, a full discussion of the whole silk question shall be carried on by the friends of the enterprise, under a proper individual signature, in the newspapers of this city, and they will gladly embrace such an opportunity to correct the misrepresentations which have for years been set afloat in relation to it."

We believe the real secret is this—many gentlemen last fall and spring purchased trees and buds, as the direct road to rapid fortune, and have made their calculations in this wise. "I have here planted 100,000 buds; making full allowance for failures, say one-fifth, I shall have at least 80,000 good Multicaulis trees in the fall, I can therefore sell 50 or 60,000 and have sufficient left to propagate from." Contracts were accordingly entered into to sell at 12½ and 15 cents per tree—but frequently one-half or two-thirds of the buds planted, failed and rotted in the ground. The gentlemen cannot supply their contracts, and now resort to every expedient to keep the price of trees down, so that they may be able to fill their contracts without absolute ruin.

AN UNPLEASANT MATTER.

At the instance of a Wm. B. Flounders a warrant was issued on Tuesday morning last, by Alderman McMichael against the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, of the Universalist church, for an assault and battery, with the intention to seduce Mrs. Eliz. Flounders. On a hearing, the Alderman bound over the defendant, to answer the charge to the Criminal Sessions.

On the afternoon of the same day (Tuesday) Mr. Flounders was arrested and brought before Alderman Hooten upon a charge of *libel* on Mr. Fuller. He was bound over in the sum of $500 to answer the charge at the next Court of Criminal Sessions. We forbear comment. The Rev. Zelotes Fuller has been in high standing in this community, and requests his friends and the public to forbear judgment till the facts are investigated before a legal tribunal.

CAPE MAY.

This fashionable place of resort appears to be crowded to excess. At Congress Hall and the Mansion House on Monday last, about six hundred persons sat down to dine. On Tuesday the number of visitors was estimated at about a thousand. The Boarding Houses, both great and small, were crowded to excess, but the various proprietors were nevertheless exceedingly zealous in their efforts to accommodate. With such a crowd, however, it was impossible to satisfy all, and hence several families were compelled for a short time to submit to various inconveniences—such as two or three beds in a room—lodging at one house and eating at another—and other little matters of a similar description.

THE LIBEL CASE AT NEW ORLEANS.

We noticed last week the prosecution of Mr. John Gibson, of the True American, New Orleans, for an alledged libel against a physician of that place, which has terminated. The jury were unable to agree upon a verdict, and were discharged—the Judge having overruled the motion of defendant's counsel to admit proof to show that the statements in the publication charged as libelious were true. The American notices the result as follows:

"The issue has been a triumph of liberal principles; a triumph of American principles over the exploded tyrannical doctrines of monarchial Europe. Nor, while the fire of liberty burns in the bosom can ever a jury of twelve Republicans be found in this country to raise their hands against the liberty of the press, by convicting an editor and proprietor of a journal of the crime of libel under the absurd and odious doctrines of the Star Chamber.

"We are too much excited to say more on this occasion. Our whole soul is poured out in thanks to the gentlemen who acted as the Counsel in this case. Their noble defence in the cause of liberty will never be forgotten in New Orleans. In the sympathies of our fellow-citizens for our rescue from the toils laid for our feet, we find a consolation that amply repays us for the annoyance suffered."

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Philadelphia Museum, Monsieur Adrien gives an entertainment of quite a novel character. He is justly stiled "the Prince of Magicians."

The concert and fire works take place again at McAarano's Garden this evening.

At the Diorama, in Sansom street, may be seen the picture of the Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt.

MINERAL WATER.

Those who wish a glass of this article of most superior quality should call upon Eliott at the corner of Tenth and Arch streets. His fountain is upon a new principle, preserving the gas. A glass of his foaming and sparkling water is worth more than a bottle of the best wine to the thirsty pedestrian, or the moonlight-loving lass! Gents take your ladies there by all means if you want to do the thing genteely.

In the last *five* years, the aggregate amount of specia imported into this country is over $77,000,000, besides what has been brought in by immigrants. Within the same period $27,000,000, perhaps, have been exported. Leaving a balance of $50,000,000 in favor of the United States; or an average of $10,000,000 per year. And yet if a few kegs of specie leave us, we have the fidgets at once!—*Jour. of Com.*

FOREIGN.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the Great Western at New York on Monday afternoon last, we have news 22 days later.

War, it will be seen, has broken out in the East,—the result of which may prove unfavorable to the peace of all Europe.

All parties in France, were unanimous in voting ten millions of francs, to assist in protecting Turkey against Russia, which nation, it is believed, is stimulating the Egyptians.

No little surprise was created at Constantinople, that the Porte, who has been very poor recently, now appears suddenly to have immense sums at his command.

The Sultan has invested Capt. Walker, who virtually directs all the operations of the Turkish fleet, with the rank of High Admiral.

Money is very high and scarce. The Bank Directors had under consideration the propriety of raising the rate of interest to 6 per cent. but adjourned without doing so. Its actual rate of 5½ per cent. is almost unprecedented, and caused much complaint.

The British Queen left Liverpool on the 2d for Portsmouth. Great crowds visited her previous to her departure. She made the passage from Liverpool to Brigton in 51 hours—making an average speed of 11½ per hour. She was to leave Portsmouth on the 10th or 11th.

The Great Western arrived out in the very short passage of 13 days.

London, July 2.—Times.—The effect of the late restrictive measures at the Bank of England, up to the present time, is observable chiefly in the fall of cotton, to which commodity and the speculations in it they were principally aimed, and to that extent a general good is obtained, though at the cost of much individual loss and suffering. Many innocent parties were led into them by the facilities in money created by the Bank in December last, and for them some sympathy is due, but every one will rejoice to see the American combination broken up and ruined which was engaged in them in direct hostility to our manufacturing system. The prospect at present is, from the great decline in the value of this article, that the looms of the north will soon be at work again, and the best substitute created for a continued exportation of gold, in a supply of cotton fabrics at moderate prices to the whole world.

Already the exportation of gold has considerably lessened, compared with what it was for several weeks preceding. In the quotations of the exchanges also, as they are brought from the Continent, there is some effect perceptible both by a rise in the rate of exchange, and a reduction in the premium of gold, both of which tell of course to the same end.

WAR IN THE EAST.

London, Thursday, July 4.—We announce, on the authority of letters of the 12th ult. from Constantinople, that the Sultan has not only declared war against Mehemet Ali, but as supreme Caliph of the Faithful, and Representative of the Prophet, pronounced sentence of excommunication against the Pacha and his son Ibrahim, deposing them from the Government of Egypt and Syria. This sentence was pronounced by his Highness on the 9th, the fetvah or bull of malediction being prepared by the Grand Mufti, after a grave consultation of the most learned Doctors of the Mussulman law. The 14th being Friday, the Mahomedan Sabbath, the sentence of excommunication was to be read in all the Mosques.

NOTES EXCHANGED BY THE FRENCH AND RUSSIAN CABINETS.

Note of the French Charge d'Affaires at St. Petersburgh.

The undersigned, Charge d'Affaires of His Majesty the King of the French is instructed to express to the Cabinet of St. Petersburgh the profound affliction which the French government have experienced on learning the conclusion of the treaty of the 8th of July last, between His Majesty the Emperor of Russia and the Grand Signior.

In the opinion of the King's Government that treaty imparts to the mutual relations of the Ottoman empire and of Russia a new character, against which all the Powers of Europe have a right to pronounce themselves.

The undersigned is therefore instructed to declare, that if the stipulations of that act were hereafter to bring on an armed intervention of Russia in the internal affairs of Turkey, the French Government would hold itself wholly at liberty to adopt such line of conduct as circumstances might suggest, acting from that moment as if the said treaty existed not. The undersigned is also desired to inform the Imperial Cabinet that a similar declaration has been delivered to the Ottoman Porte by his Majesty's Ambassador an Constantinople.

I. DE LAGRENE.

REPLY TO THE RUSSIAN MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The undersigned has received the note by which M. I. de Lagrene, Charge d'Affaires of his Majesty the King of the French, has communicated the deep regret which the conclusion of the treaty of the 8th of July between Russia and the Porte has caused the French Government, without stating at the same time either the motives of that regret or the nature of the objections to which that treaty may give rise. The undersigned cannot be acquainted with them—still less can he understand them. The treaty of the 8th July is purely defensive; it has been concluded between two independent powers exercising the plentitude of their rights, and it does no prejudice to the interests of any state whatever.

What could, therefore, be the objections which other powers might deem themselves justified in raising against such a transaction? How, above all, could they declare that they consider it of no validity, unless they have to view the subversion of an empire which the treaty is destined to preserve? But such cannot be the design of the French Government. It would be at open variance with all the declarations it made in the last complications in the East. The undersigned must therefore suppose that the opinion expressed in M. de Lagrene's note rests upon incorrect data, and that better informed by the communication of the treaty which the Porte has recently made known to the French Ambassador at Constantinople, his Government will better appreciate the value and usefulness of a transaction concluded in a spirit as pacific as conservative.

The act changes indeed, the nature of the relations between Russia and the Porte; for, to a long enmity, it makes relations of intimacy and confidence succeed, wherein the Turkish Government will henceforth find a guarantee of stability and if need be, means of defence calculated to insure its preservation.

It is in this conviction, and guided by the purest and most disinterested intentions, that his Majesty the Emperor is resolved on faithfully fulfilling, should the occasion present itself, the obligations which the treaty of the 8th of July imposes upon him, acting thus as if the declaration contained in M. de Lagrene's note did not exist.

NESSELRODE.

St. Petersburg.

DECLARATION OF WAR BY THE SULTAN AGAINST MEHEMET ALI AND IBRAHIM PACHA.

PARIS, Wednesday Morning, July 3.

The French government has received the following telegraphic dispatches, which are of vast importance. I transmit also an important letter from Alexandria, which I have just received from my private correspondent:—

Telegraphic Dispatches from Marseilles, dated July 2.

"The English packet Homer, coming from Malta, announces that on the 14th of June news had been received from Constantinople of a first engagement, in consequence of which the Turks had gained possession of several villages of the beylic of Antib (read Aintab). The advantage has caused the war party to prevail, and it had been decided in Council that Hafiz Pacha should receive orders to advance. The first division of the Turkish fleet was seen on the 18th in the Dardenelles."

"The French Consul at Alexandria to the President of the Council.

MARSEILLES, July 2.

Mehemet Ali has again given orders to Ibrahim Pacha to stop, wherever he might be, on the arrival of Captain Caillier, and to wait for the issue of arrangements made by the Great Powers. The Egyptian squadron has gone out of port, without hostile intentions. It has to cruise on the coast of Syria.

(Signed)

"The Administrator of Telegraphic Lines,
"A. FOX."

JULY 5th, 6 o'clock, P. M.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

Up to 3 o'clock this morning no order had been received at Newgate for the discharge of the prisoners. At that hour I saw the governor, chaplain, and one of the sheriffs.

Let me call your attention to the debate on the affairs of Canada, which took place in the Commons last night. Mr. Buller, you will perceive, was quite severe upon Sir George Arthur. Nothing will be done of any consequence for Canada this session.

The dispatches for Sir George Arthur are said, by Lord John Russell, to contain matter which make it probable that any plan for uniting the two provinces would have an injurious effect in Upper Canada, where a strong feeling against the measure is said to prevail. The Union Bill will therefore not be proceeded with, but sent over to Canada, where the officials are to try and "obtain as general a concurrence as should be possible to the plan." The truth is, the Conservatives would have opposed the bill, thinking it impolitic to provide in 1839, for the chances of 1842. The other bill, providing for the continued suspension of the Constitution in Canada, will be carried.

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected with care, expressly for the Evening Post and News.

Prices on Notes of and over Five Dollars.

When promissed in amounts of $100 and over ½.

Philadelphia, JULY 25, 1839.

MAINE.

For and do	
Agric'l Bank, Portland	70
Bank of Augusta	70
Bank of Bangor	70
Bank of Brunswick	70
Bank of Cumberland	70
Bank of Kennebec	70
Bank of Portland	70
Bank of Waterville	70
Bank of Wiscasset	70
Canal Bank	70
Casco Bank	70
Commercial Bank	70
Exchange Bank	70
Farmers' & Mech. Bank	70
Frank'n, Merchants' & Manufacturers' Bank	70
Hallowell & Augusta Bank	70
Lincoln Bank	70
Manufacturers' Bank	70
Merchants' Bank	70
Oxford Bank	70
Penobscot Bank	70
Portland Bank	70
Union Bank	70
Waldoboro' Bank	70
Wiscasset Bank	70
Other banks	70

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Bank of Cheshire, Keene	70
Bank of Exeter	70
Bank of Portsmouth	70
Grafton Bank, Haverhill	70
Merchants' Bank, Portsmouth	70
Other banks	70

VERMONT.

Bank of Rutland	70
Bank of Vergennes	70
Bank of Woodstock	70
Brandon Bank	70
Burlington Bank	70
Commercial Bank, Burlington	70
Farmers' & Mech. Bank, Windsor	70
Manufacturers' Bank, Bennington	70
Other banks	70

MARYLAND.

For and do	
Bank of Maryland	70
City Bank, Pres. Bridge Co.	70
Commercial & Farmers' Bank of Georgetown & Alex.	70
Farmers' Bank of Maryland	70
Other banks	70

VIRGINIA.

Bk of Val., Petersburg	70
Bank of Virginia	70
Farmers' Bank of Virginia	70
Merchants' Bank	70
Northern Bank of Virginia	70
Western Bank	70
Other banks	70

NORTH CAROLINA

Bank of Cape Fear	70
Bk. Chl. Chas. & Cape Fear	70
Bank of Cape Fear	70
Bk. Newbern & Cape Fear	70
Bank of Newbern	70
Bank of Washington	70
Bk. Cape Fear & Newbern	70
Bank of Wilmington	70
Other banks	70

SOUTH CAROLINA

Bank of Charleston	70
Bank of Hamburg	70
Bank of South Carolina	70
Other banks	70

GEORGIA

Bank of Augusta	70
Bk. Chl. Chas. & Cape Fear	70
Bank of Darien	70
Chatahoochee Bank	70
Commercial Bank, Macon	70
Farmers' Bank, Augusta	70
Marine & Fire Ins. Bank, Savannah	70
Mechanics' Bank, Augusta	70
Monroe R. & Banking Co.	70
Planters' Bank	70
Other banks	70

CONNECTICUT.

Bank of Fairfield	70
Bank of New Haven	70
Bank of Norwalk	70
Bank of Stamford	70
Bridgeport Bank	70
Connecticut River Bank	70
Exchange Bank, Hartford	70
Farmers' & Mech. Bank, Middletown	70
Fairfield County Bank	70
Hartford Bank	70
Mechanics' Bank, Hartford	70
New London Bank	70
Phoenix Bank, Hartford	70
Quinebaug Bank	70
Stonington Bank	70
Thames Bank, Norwich	70
Union Bank, Hartford	70
Other banks	70

RHODE ISLAND

Bank of Commerce	70
Bank of Rhode Island	70
Bank of Smithfield	70
Eagle Bank, Providence	70
Exchange Bank	70
Farmers' Exchange Bank	70
Globe Bank	70
Manufacturers' Bank	70
Mechanics' Bank	70
Merchants' Bank	70
Other banks	70

NEW YORK.

For and do	
Albany City Bank	70
Bank of Albany	70
Bank of Auburn	70
Bank of Buffalo	70
Bank of Chenango	70
Bank of Commerce, New York	70
Bank of Genesee, Batavia	70
Bank of Lansingburgh	70
Bank of Niagara, Lockport	70
Bank of Orleans, Albion	70
Bank of Rochester	70
Bank of Salina, Onondaga	70
Bank of Utica	70
Bank of Ithaca	70
Bank of Troy	70
Bank of Whitehall	70
Bank of Ogdensburgh	70
Bank of Oswego	70
Bank of Plattsburgh	70
Bank of Poughkeepsie	70
Bank of Rome	70
Bank of Saratoga	70
Bank of Syracuse	70
Bank of Utica	70
Bank of Washington, Troy	70
Bank of Watertown

Tschepik the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A rich aunt's son generally begins the world where his father left off, and ends where his father began—penniless.

FEE.—After a long and forgiving walk, during the heat of the day, S. complained to W. that her boy (not a very new one) made his head ache. "I wonder," replied W.," how we generally felt after the fat is worn off those children?"

GOOD.—A schoolboy at a recent examination, at an English academy was asked by his instructor who discovered America. He said "I don't say for," and on remonstrance of the Independent Bonner of Truth," he did'nt answer I added Columbia!"

The tip of fashion among the ladies now, in the way of street dress, is to wear an apron instead of a bustle.

Lawyers find their fees in their faults of our nature; just as wood peckers get their worms out of the rotten parts of trees.

A POLITE QUAKER.—Speaking of the personal appearance of the Queen the other day, to a respectable gentleman of Shields, who belongs to a denomination of Christians which prefers the beauty of unity and holiness to that of outward adornment, he observed in the following emphatic:—"Well I'll tell thee what," said our worthy friend, "I happened to be in London when Her Majesty went to the Mansion house by coach, and I was so struck with the elevated head-dress of the fair and innocent yet dignified look of Her Majesty, that I unconsciously lifted my hand to my hat to pull it off."—*Port of Tyne Pilot.*

The word "gentleman" is evidently no mark of wealth or station. You see a gentleman, and a boor in waistcoat in a tavern to a person who gave him threepence. Threepence more would have converted the gentleman in the eyes of the waiter, and that threepence may have wrought through poverty.—What sort of a person," said an inkle dealer to his landlady, "is the gentleman that lodges over the way?" "He is a tailor by trade," said she," but very much the gentleman. The moment that he paid his bill he shaltered a week, regularly. Then it seems that the word is not confined by any regard to the cut or the trade of the individual. There is no doubt that we have all a vague conception of nobility, and that the bearer of a man being a gentleman. If a man set too he-ship, he is not a gentleman; and if another have nothing to set, he also is not a gentleman.

CONSOLATION.—"Father," said a sporting youth to his reverend parent, "they say there will be now." "Well, well," was the consoling reply, "mend your cash, then, and you'll be sure they won't have a bad."

FEMALE INFLUENCE.—It was remarked by Mr. Pepys—" I cannot but think, that if nancy's young and beautiful women could be made to see a strong point of light, the extent of her influence either to dignify or to debase, might awaken the consciences of some to exert themselves in the cause of virtue, and other ashamed into affording that countenance to vice, which is given by discovering too plainly that it is not wholly disagreeable to those who in words profess to themselves the patronage of virtue. No one who does not enter into the detail of a young man's education can conceive how much use formidable the full role of all the stern in the world would be, than that of the man who is known he happens to be acquainted.—*Correspondence of Hannah More.*

An old lady says, "Some young people think that matrimony is something uncommonly seductive-thus, but I'm thinking that you got used to it."

TERSE WORK.—A beggar at Dublin had been a long time begging an old gouty limping gentleman; who at length in his own words irritably down with the impudent and, "Ah, please your honour, I wud your heart was as tender as your toes."

A country girl attended a Q aker meeting was so sad by a friend how she liked it. "Like it? why I see no sense in sitting for hours without any to a word, it is enough to kill the d—l." "Yes, my dear," replied he, "that is just what we want."

"A tenpenny, only a tenpenny, your honour," exclaimed a sturdy beggar, at a snuff-shop door in England, to a Scotchman who had been refused, and was quite insensible to the appeal—" A tenpenny, your honour, a tenpenny, or a half-penny, please to." Finding the Scot unmovable, the beggar altered his tone, and said, "Will your honor please to lend me a look of your face to light my pipe with."

"You should not quarrel so with your wife," said a friend to his neighbour; "you know how much you love her." "Yes, but if you were by sometimes, you would say it is not so, you would think there were tenes of us," said the man.

A bachelor says that all he should ask for in a wife, would be a good temper, head, good understanding, agreeable surprisingness, figure, good conduct, good sense, domestic habits, resources of amusement, good sense, conversation, talents elegant manners—money!

Nature says that every animal in creation as it grows older, grows gaw, except an old woman, and she grows frisky.

A debtor observed to a creditor, "that is was not his interest to pay the principal, but his principle to pay his interest."

"If thou desire not be too poor, desire not to be too rich; for is such, not that possesses much, but he that craves no more; and he is poor, not that enjoys little, but he that wants too much; the contented mind wants nothing which it hath not; the covetous mind wants too only what it hath not, but likewise what it hath.

Spend a hundred years in earth's best pleasures; and after that a hundred more; to which being spent, add a thousand years, and to that ten thousand more; the last shall surely end, as the first are ended, and all shall be swallowed up in eternity; for this is the world to-day, as nor was to live a day; he that hath lived the longest, as but he he that was born yesterday; the happiness of one is, that he hath lived; the happiness of the other is, that he may live; and the lot of both is, that they must die; it is happiness to live long, nor unhappiness to die soon; happy is he that hath lived long enough, to die well.

AT Rest, one of the Seven centuries, they have a very accurate cause, although their clocks a week or an hour too fast; and so tenacious are they in maintaining that progress, that extraordinary noise of the inhabitants have more than once attempted to set them right, the magistrates were compelled to have the clocks set again as usual.

Say nothing respecting yourself, either good, or bad, or self-flattery; nothing for that is utterly unbecoming; and for that is affectation; nothing indifferent, for that is silly.

A Western editor rate closing "the poetry blocking the basis up."

COMPLIMENTARY.—A "down east" editor informs one of his contemporary not get comes obviously face to carved in wood, and thinks he might sell them out to a fair price to the owners of that severe animal to set as supposed to be picture by a deer after the venal has been killed. A charge of a pound of powder to set down from a boat, and bound into close contact with the animal's nose, will be found to be the most pleasing above contented. The end containing the compliment will be found to be the most likely to please the animal. The end containing the powder when fired, was rooted out to a whole inch, and from the nostrils of the beast. Then the end was found to be the best, by a light, to desire that all was ready, that the gun was fire was made, and by the bugle.

The experiment succeeded admirably. A column of water was thrown up by it, and the eagerness of the beast, many a few minutes, was quite amusing. The each of 5 lbs. of powder, were, sunk at the distance of about 100 yards from the shore, in 30 fathoms water. From what, having a pair of connecting wires, 150 yards long, were led by the shore, and the ends of the wires soldered together by thieves, and brought to the two poles of the voltaic battery, which had power to explode the connection over the boat after the first operation, the effect was tremendous. The column of water was lifted into immensity, after two bugle sounds as before. Two of the three charges were fired simultaneously, and the fourth was prevented from doing so by having the wires broken by a random shot. The effect was sent was of Professor Daniell's improved construction. The scene in the boat was indescribable. A common copper twit was used, about a inch of an inch in diameter, and the charge was fired by means of the contact of the former description. The experiments were made in the presence of a large number of scientific men of the Professor, and of the gentlemen of the neighborhood of operations. As we stated in our last, they were made in the Bay of Portsmouth, across the line of sight from the Royal George, at Spithead, sunk in 1782, and the loss of the vessel, with nearly 1,000 souls, and 108 guns, on board of her, all of which will be recovered after the completion of the work.

JOHN Bull certainly is a strange specimen of humanity, when contrasted with other persons. It is impossible to make him comfortable in his own house in the usual manner peculiar to himself; he resists the interference of his wife and the comforts and delights of home; and, taking no notice of the admiration that foreigners express for his country, he is continually trying to find out for himself, "I don't know the fellows, then, why they should admire me so much, and I don't see the reason why I should bow to them. You can read him in every possible variety of the situation; he is the same on his throne. He has an unconquerable antipathy to taking off his hat to anybody, whether in the street, or entering a public room. Hence, from a negative of the manners of the multitude, he has acquired a sort of the habit of being a monosyllabic cub. In England, a gentleman is known by the habit of not saying a word to you, and by his never looking at you. In France you are ready to each and a half long and very long, and you are ready to each and a half long and very broader than the washed boot of a full grown goose. He sneers and looks remarkably well, remaining in any under the water and recalled by the voice of the owner, he is taken to any much attended following his like a dog. The animal, which is a female, weighs upward of two pounds, and is so gift from the head to the extremity of the tail when extended, measures two feet seven inches. The tail is entirely free of hair, and very long and thick, and covered with a scaly substance. She a partial to vegetables and fish. In the-days every kind of fish, whether in a raw or pickled state. In eating raw meats she first washes the meat, before tasting the food in her left paw. She is also partial to sweet and beer, and has oftener than once drunk more than she could well carry. Although so partial to fish she is not fond of the water, but will not go in quest, and will suffer hunting without the least show of resistance or even disinterest, so that the most timid may approach her with perfect safety. A strong attachment of a gentleman.—*Gunning's Notes of a Wanderer.*

A LANDLADY'S SOLICITY.—" If I were not accidentally to catch a stray word or so now and then, it going about being, I do not keps as ten as long as I does. I have a good deal of a go in the fearnces by the slightest tokens. You cannot save your life if I was for to tell you that the frig, and heard and bruised bemosed speechcraft. Clarion, had been and had gone to the ground, whose length is three feet six inches. Its head is of the size of a good Cruparton steeple-chaser; and I know that by the cutting of the hair, which is from eight and I was the first that told you how Barrows had an artery injur at Tor Derby, though I had not the intimation of it but its snoring as I passed the bedroom door, and I knowed that by the kind of a noise how he knowes the cruise is gone, and so soon as the David Pollen gallery lodged in jail. I said I said in the old coin—his parliamentary privilege—I suppose that